PUBLIC MEN'S LEISURE.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S ACADEMIC AD-DRESS AND READING HABIT-MR. DOBSON'S RECREATION-A THEO-LOGIAN IN SCOTLAND YARD.

London, November 6. Whenever a man of the world has that sense of strangeness which comes from new environment and unwonted companionship, his best resource is to be true to himself. This has been Mr. Chamberlain's expedient at Glasgow University. If he could not breathe naturally in an academic atmosphere, he could at least be himself and speak in his own way. His address as Lord Rector was characteristic of the man of mercantile origin, hard, calculating judgment, democratic instincts and genius for public busi-Trained for a business career and without academic distinction, he appeared before the students, as he grimly remarked, as one who knew little Latin and less Grees, but who had been in the public service for thirty years, and was not ashamed to be known as a party politician. He described himself as an anomalous Lord Rector, whom the University had brought up from the depths of olitics, where he had been engaged all his life in fierce struggle, and had suddenly lifted into a place of honor and dignity in academic groves. Yet he was a master of the art of debate, with his lucidity of style and fluency of delivery, and readily demonstrated in his ad-"Patriotism" how completely he had educated himself without academic aid for a unique public career.

The address is not one that can be readily summarized, but it may be practicable to illustrate its characteristic qualities. A large portion of it was taken up with definitions and historical exposition. Following De Tocqueville's subtle anaylsis, he discarded the patriotism of instinct, which was disinterested and undefinable, associating the affections with the place of birth and united with a love of old customs and traditions. He preferred the patriotism of reason which was due to a perception of the personal interest of the citizen and depended on his having a share in the government of his country and on his identifying himself with its prosperity and security. Mr. Chamberlain admitted that the distinctions could not be strictly drawn, but persisted in converting love of country into a matter of sober, practical calculation and enlightened self-interest. Nothing could have been more characteristic of the statesman, who carried his mercantile instincts into municipal politics in Birmingham, and who had been essentially a close calculator and keen man of business in his political career and in his management of Colonial affairs.

DEMOCRAT AND IMPERIALIST.

Mr. Chamberlain, while not a sentimentalist, is a true democrat and a great Imperialist, and these two leading motives of his career were themes in his address. He contrasted the hypocritical immorality of the eighteenth century, when Dr. Johnson's sarcasm of the "last refuge of a scoundrel" was well deserved, with the advance in public life at the present day, when in England "to leave politics to politicians, whether in national or in municipal work, is as fatal to the great inter sts of the State as to leave to mercenaries the defence of its territories." The higher ideals of public duties he attributed to the democratic movement by which patriotism has entered into the lifeblood of the nation. While he paid a fine tribute to French patriotism, which had placed the Republic in the front rank of the nations of the world, he exulted over the destiny marked out for the English people by their insular position, their love of adventure, their power of organization and their commercial instincts, and was convinced that with all the force and enthusiasm, of which democracy alone was capable, the Empire would be completed and maintained by national and imperial patriotism as the splendid edifice of their greatness. Yet, true to himself, he declared that the policy of strengthening and uniting that Empire was a question of practical politics. Mr. Lowell, in his epitome of Americanism,

gave a better definition of patriotism than this address contains. "I mean," he said, "that which we cannot help, not that which we flaunt -that way of looking at things and of treating men, which we derive from the soil that holds our fathers and waits for us." If patriotism were a matter solely of self-interest and calculation, men would have no country except the one where they could live most comfortably and get on most rapidly. But human nature does not calculate so closely in its love of country. Patriotism sends its roots deep down into the home soil and finds therein a touch of life. An Englishman is proud of the Empire, but he can never have for it the same instinctive feeling of love that binds him to England; and it is doubtful whether an enjoyment of independence, or a consciousness of a share in the responsibility of government, or any consideration of expediency, has tended to deepen patriotism, which was as real and as sturdy in the era of the Spanish Armada as it is in this Jubilee year. It

and with the literature of the eighteenth century. It abounds in polished periods, felicitous quotations and philosophical reflections on historical progress and democratic institutions. It ought not to surprise any one who has listened to his speeches in Parliament, where he has always displayed a marked talent for apposite quotation and illustration. He does not write books, but he is a diligent reader, with a wonderful memory. Not even so industrious a reader as Lord Rosebery makes a more practical use of books than Mr. Chamberlain. How a statesman, who has so many public and private engagements, and who is so fully engrossed with current politics, legislative details and department business, can find the leisure requisite for so much careful and thorough reading is one of the minor mysteries of English public life.

CIVIL SERVICE AND DREAMLAND.

The publication of a new and complete English wdition of Mr. Austin Dobson's poetical works this week suggests a similar line of reflection upon literary industry in the public service, having accepted at sixteen a clerkship in the Roard of Trade, where he is now principal of an important department. Work in the English civil service is never light, and in the Board of Trade there is an unusual mass of official detail and drudgery. Mr. Dobson is a faithful, plodding official, whose work is never in arrears; yet he has found time during his career in the civil service for exhaustive and comprehensive and with the literature of the eighteenth cen-

yet he has found time during his career in the civil service for exhaustive and comprehensive study of the literature of the eighteenth century, and for important contributions in prose and verse to English letters. The new edition of his poems is the seventh which has been issued in England, where over fifty thousand copies have been sold in the earlier forms. He has been a constant contributor to magazines and reviews, and has written many volumes of critical essays and biographies of Fielding, Steele, Goldsmith, Horace Walpole, Hogarth and Thomas Bawick.

Mr. Dobson's introduction to literature has been grroneously attributed to the favor of another member of the Civil Service, Mr. Anthony civil service for exhaustive and comprehensive | man

other member of the Civil Service, Mr. Anthony Trollope. As an unknown writer he had sent one of his earliest poems to "St. Paul's." of which Mr. Trollope was the editor. Being accepted on its merits, it led to an acquaintance and warm friendship between the two authors,

who had not previously met. One or two of FRENCH SHIPPING WANES. Mr. Dobson's poems had already appeared in print. His first contribution to a magazine was "A City Flower" in "Temple Bar." It was accepted by Mr. Edmund Yates, who subsequently expressed keen pleasure in having been the first man of letters to welcome a new English poet 'A Dead Letter" was his second magazine contribution. His first volume of poems was dedicated to Mr. Trollope, and established his reputation as another Prace with a superior method

and more delicate refinement. Mr. Dobson had begun with writing quaint idyls and society verse of a bygone age, and he deliberately made the study of eighteenth century literature in France and England the tury literature in France and England the recreation of his life. He revived and popularized rondeau, ballade, vilianelle and other characteristic forms of old French poetry, and he idealized the social life of the last century with the same idelic sweetness and grace with which he sketched childhood in lovely poems like "Little Blue Ribbons" and "The Child Musician." A Quarterly Reviewer describes him as a collector of old-world curiosities and brica-brac, and as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a lector of old-world curification; but that is a and as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a and as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a and as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries; but that is a said as a frequenter of libraries of hard saying. His Phyllidas, Beau Brocades, Babettes, Rosinas and old-school gentlemen and gentlewornen are not ghostly reminiscences of a past age, nor like faded flowers in the yellow pages of old books. They are real and vital figures which have come down from the picture frames in old houses, or have stepped out of the sedan chairs, bepatched, bepowdered and perfumed, but with their hearts still beating fast. They live anew because he himself has been living among them. In his Civil Service work he has been in touch with the England of to-day, but among his books he has been transported

ing among them. In his Civil Service work he has been in touch with the England of to-day, but among his books he has been transported into a dream-life of the last century.

The marvel of industry remains. Mr. Dobson shyly describes himself as one of the slowest of literary workers; yet when the list of his poetical, critical and biographical works is scanned the results of his painstaking, artistic labors are found to have a wide range as well as high quality. Behind his writings in prose and verse is a lifetime of study. In the course of which he has become an acknowledged master of French and English literature of the last century; and during these forty-one years he has been daily at his desk in the Board of Trade, faithful to the routine work of the Civil Service. The mystery of such intense application to official work and literary labor is not so dense as that of Mr. Chamberlain's scholarship and wide reading. Mr. Dobson is at once an industrious official and a literary recluse. He is in the Civil Service by daylight and he spends his nights among his books, avoiding the distractions of social life. Literary work is his recreation—his dream-life. A POLICE COMMISSIONER OFF DUTY

Another instance of literary industry in the public service is the publication of the seventh theological work of Dr. Robert Anderson, Assistant Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police. Scotland Yard is, perhaps, the last place in London where one would look for a critical Bible student, who knows his Greek and Hebrew and has as keen an enjoyment of the subtleties of theological polemics as Calvin and Knox derived in their time from disentangling the knots in St. Paul's argument. But a controversialist of this type is to be found there. engressed in unending police work and drudgery and burdened with all the secrets of the Anderson is not a favorite in Irish circles, and whenever an outrage monger is arrested on the Continent or a debate is raised in Parliament over the continued imprisonment of political criminals he becomes the target for hostile criticism. It is not easy in those circumstances to identify the "secret plotter" and "employer of hireling spies" with the quiet, courteous, hard-working Police Commissioner, employs his leisure in studying his Bibl and writing religious books.

Dr. Anderson's new book is entitled "The Sifence of God," and is an ingenious and sub tle attempt to meet scepticism on its own ground and to explain why miracles have ceased and why Divine power never declares itself in the affairs of the world. Reasons for a revolt against faith are frankly and lucidly stated, and when the case for miracles has been ration-ally defined and the devil of Christendom has been disposed of as a myth a slient Heaven is converted into a powerful argument for the truth of religion. It is revealed not as the silence of callous indifference or helpless weakness, but as a great subbatic rest, which is the piedge and proof of amnesty and peace. The challenge to break that silence is interpreted as involving the withdrawal of the amnesty, the end of the reign of grace and the dawning of the day of It is a book which reveals deep learn argumentative subtlety and spiritual

This theological digression will be pardoned. This theological digression will be pardoned. I hope, for the sake of an additional illustration of the use which laborious public men and officials are making of their well-earned leisure. Dr. Anderson is one of the busiest men in sure. Dr. Anderson is one of the busiest men in England, and is overwhelmed with a mass of official detail and detective organization; yet he finds time not only for a canter on horse-back every morning, but for laborious study of religious questions. He is a conscientious Bible student and is well read in all the theological polemics of the ages. I asked him a day or two ago how he contrived to find the time for study and literary work. "It is my salvation," he said. "I must get my mind off my office work an hour or two a day, or at the end of the week. Otherwise it would kill me."

I. N. F.

AN EXPERIMENT IN DETECTION.

THE CROSSING POLICEMAN IS AS WISE AS SOLO-MON WHEN NECESSARY.

Spanish Armada as it is in this Jubilee year. It smacked of the English soil then, and so it does now.

Mr. Chamberlain's definitions may not be accepted without reserve, but the dignity and fine literary qualities of his address command admiration. He has generally been regarded as a masterful politician and an industrious reader of Blue Books. This address reveals intimate acquaintance with Roman and French history and with the literature of the eighteenth centrols.

crossings.

It is wonderful how the presence of a policeman in the second of the secon

act. "Do you own that bicycle," he said to the young

RIGHTLY CALLED.

THE DECLINE OF THE MERCHANT MA-RINE THREATENS ITS TOTAL EXTINCTION.

CONFLICTING INTERESTS OF SHIPBUILDERS, OWN-ERS AND MERCHANTS-REMEDIES PRO-POSED-FOREIGN SAILORS ON FRENCH

SHIPS AND FREE PORTS.

Paris, November 9.

The decline of French shipping is assuming proports from the Chambers of Commerce of Havre. Marseilles, Bordeaux, Names and Dunkerque indicate that unless some unhoped-for improvement takes place the French flag, except in the case of warships and ateamers receiving large subsidies from the Government, will before long disappear hensive report to the Budget Committee merchant marine of France remains almost sta tionary, while these of other nations increase steadily and rapidly. In 1887 the merchant steamers of the four leading maritime countries of Eu rope, excluding vessels under one thousand tons, were represented as follows: England, 6,502,496 tons; France, 722,252; Germany, 628,296; Norway, 150,689, At that time France occupied the second rank. In 1895 the situation stood as follows: England, 9,991, (80 tons; G rmany, 1,36,771; France, 861,598; Norway, 455,317. That is to say, while France gained 142,346 tons, England gained 3,391,784; Germany 678,475, and Norway 304,628. Mereover, not less than 61 per cent of the French merchant steamers affoat to-day are from ten to forty years old, and the French shipbuilding yards are practically descried. In 1896, for instance, only two merchant steamers, measuring together 6,500 toas, were under construction in France, and during the same year thirty-three steamers, representing a total of 63,000 tons, were built in Germany, while the British shipyard spite of strikes, turn out more tonnage in a week than is built in France in a year. The statistics of the Suez Canal show that during the year 1896 only 218 French vessels, including men-of-war, passed through the canal, while of other nationality there were not lers than 2,162 British ships, 222 German and 230 Italian. In less than twelve month as regards the Suez Canal traffic, France thus

kerque now goes to Antwerp, and Southamptol The total of 965,606 tons of French merchant ship ping under the French flag in 1802 shrunk in 1806 latest date for which statistics are ye compiled-to less than 200,000 tons. French compiled—to less than 20,000 tolls. Friend catgoes already swell the carrying trade of Great
Britain and Germany, and an example is cited of
\$6,000,000 worth of produce imported during one
year into France from Galveston, not a single ton
of which was conveyed in French bottoms. The
French mercantile shipbuilding interests are shown
by the official reports to be in an almost desperate
condition.

fell from the second rank to the fourth, a position rew being closely contested by Heliand. Th

ation of the French ports is also critical. Mar-seilles is losing to the profit of Genoa, a large por-

tion of the shipping that hitherto called at Dun

UNABLE TO COMPETE As regards time of construction and price, the French builders cannot begin to compete with the best British, German or italian establishme Scotch firms to deliver steamships in seven months

marine are not yet decided upon, but the react taxpayer is at last beginning to appreciate the situation. Enormous sums have been spent upon the French colonies, with the hope of extending French commerce and French carrying trade committees have been formed, official and private investigations made and elaborate reports drawn up and submitted to the President of the Republic, to the Cabinet and to the Parliament. The only result so far, however, has been to make the shipowners ask. "Why increase the number of our ships when we have no caracters to put into them?" The merchants and manufacturers in their turn ask, "Why consign our goods to French ports where there are no steamers to transport them rapidly and cheaply to their destination?"

THE FREE PORT PLAN.

A suggestion of M. Charles-Roux, chairman of the Committee on the Budget of the Ministry of Commerce, meets the approval of the Chambers to be favorably considered by the Government. It is proposed by M. Charles-Roux to transform is proposed by M. Charles-Roux to transform Marseilles, Havre. Nantes and Dunkerque into "Free Ports," on the modes of Hamburg, Bremen and Copenhagen. It will be remembered that Marseilles, Dunkerque and Bayonne were created free ports by Louis XIV. The privilege was withdrawn during the Revolution, but Marseilles became a free port again from 1814 to 1817. Marseilles now asks to be made a free port for the third time, and her example is followed by Havre and Dunkerque. The Committee of Experts who have been investigating the subject have come to the conclusion that the plan is perfectly practical, and recommend Copenhagen as the model after which the French free ports should be established. If the plan goes into effect a hundred

acres will be set apart at Marseilles for the purpose. Fifty acres of land and fifty acres of water surface would be exempt from all custom dues. Five miles of wharfage would be reserved, and enormous warehouses provided for storing cargoes of all descriptions, so that ships of every nationality might discharge and reload there. The land portion of the free port of Marseilles would be surrounded. Hee that of Copenhagen, by a solid iron railing. The "freedom" would only extend to merchandise intended for re-exportation, and every possible facility would be accorded to secure the rapid and cheap handling of the cargoes of the ships of every country. It is believed by French shipping experts that this plan of free norits will attract foreign commerce and Prevent Marseilles and Havre from being eclipsed by Genoa and Antwerp. Meanwhile there is every indication that the oresent system of large subsidies to French steamship commanies and high bountles to French-built ships will be maintained and perhans increased.

sides to French sitemship commanies and man bounties to French-built ships will be maintained and perhaps increased.

The decline of French shipping is causing serious alarm among naval authorities, for they are perfectly well aware that the French mercantile marine forms the basis and measures the strength of the sea power of France. There is already a great failing off in the supply of officers and men for the French merchant service. The senfaring population of Brittany and Normandy are beginning to find out that they can obtain more lucrative employment in the towns and industrial centres. Sailors form no exception to the laws of supply and demand, and as ships decrease in number as do able seamen and apprentices. Five hundred candidates competed in 1890 for a master's certificate, and 21 were successful. In 1870 there were 31 candidates, of whom 22 were accented. In 1880 182 candidates, of whom 22 were accented. In 1880 182 candidates presented themselves, 86 of whom passed their examinations. In 1890 there were 125 competitors for a master's certificate, and of these only 37 received it. The supply of young sallors shows a corresponding delinquency.

RELANATION OF THE LAW PROPOSED.

RELAXATION OF THE LAW PROPOSED. To remedy this Admiral Besnard, Minister of the a bill modifying the navigation laws of 1793, which require French shipmasters and owners to employ only men of French nationality on board their ships. This old law was amended in 1857 so as to allow one-quarter of the men in the engine and firemen's departments to be foreigners. It was reently again amended so as to make the "one-"one-fourth of the entire crew. Admiral Besnard now urges the Chamber to permit French shipmasters to employ foreigners as eamen, as well as machinists, Gremen and stokers seamen, as well as machinists, firemen and stokers. The geographical situation of France is admirable for the development of her shipping interests. She has ports on the British Channel and on the Medicerranean close to the great highways of commerce, and as far as more position is concerned she ought to take the lead in the trade of the East and West. The alarming report of the chairman of the Budget Committee of the Ministry of Commerce, however, shows that France has been mmeree, however, shows that France has been sted from the place in commercial prosperity at she recently held second to England alone, each experts go so far as to express their fear at before many years the French mercantile rine will disappear altogether from the high us. The outlook is certainly dismal, and the nedles submitted to the Chamber of Deputies have French commerce are attracting widespread ention.

METAPHORICAL ONOMATOPŒIA. The Chicago Inter Ocean.

Have you heard about Miss Foster?" he began, thrilling! No. I hadn't heard a word about

as at her sister's, Mrs. Brainerd's, just after idlegram arrived. Wasn't it hard to hear of hat way? No preparation or anything. I have my letter of congratulation. Tell me if it's But why that heavy mourning paper? Is any Oh, no. It's metaphorical enomatoperia. That's

"Metaphorical onomatopeda, she repeated, slow-y. "That's a good expression."
"Yes. I've been trying to bring it in naturally or some weeks. Now, if I can only use connotative significance, some time, I shall be satisfied. Let ne read you my letter to Miss Foster."
He carefully opened the letter, and began to read; "No; nothing is the matter, except that you are ngaged. And a cablegram." The shock, and all

that."
"The mourning? Just for my lost hopes. You know you said once.—But it is too late to argue the matter now, I suppose.
"There's only one point I should like to be heard on Dou't have him begus. They're so often begus, aren't they? It would be so mortifying to all of us to have to listen to 'Miss Foster? Oh, haven't you heard? She married a bogus Count." Of course, as a true friend, I should stand up for you-say you preferred them bogus, thought them men of more nerve and enterprise, but it would be rather lame, you must admit, a no-count sort of excuse.
"I think I shall practise calling Mrs. Stainerd.

haptiness.

'There are many other things I should like to say, but I am afraid I shall not have space—this is my last sheet of mourning paper. So, goodby! My regretful regards to your mother." What do you think of it?" the man asked,

What do you think of it?" the man asked, analously.
"You seem very cheerful," the girl answered, in rather an injured foue.
"An appearance of gayety, but tremors of emotion in my voice—that's the impression it was striving for—more pathetic than lears, or something like that As she reads it a faint premonition of wee must steal over her, and she must wonder if, after all, she has not made a great mistake."
"And rankle. You want it to rankle through the future years don't you."

"Why, you chump, Roland Reed has been dead these ten years"
"What his companion's reply was I don't know. I was shocked beyond expression at the sudden news of my decease and motioned to my companion, who was convuised with laughter, that I would settle for the wine. I told him goed night rather sadly and went to my hotel. The clerk handed me my key and the beliboy asked:
"What time do you wish to be called, sir?"
"I was not feeling very chipper—no man does after he's been dead ten years—and I retorted:
"I refuse to be called. Eve been dead ten years and don't want to be awakened at all."



THE TAMMANY TERRAPIN AND THE CITY TURTLE. TAMMANY TERRAPIN WA AL BROTHER TURTLE, WE'RE IN TOGETHER, WE'LL MAKE A GOOD THING OF IT FOR OURSELVES AND FRIENDS EH?

CITY TURTLE—SPEAK FOR YOURSELY, BROTHER TERRAPIN, OVER HERE WE'VE AN OLD-WORLD PREJUDICE IN FAVOR OF HONESTY, (Punch, MAYOR'S HANDS MAY BE TIED.

WILL VAN WYCK HAVE POWER TO RE-MOVE MEN IN OFFICE?

A LAWYER WHO HAS STUDIED THE CHARTER SAYS HE WILL NOT HAVE-INTERESTING

PROVISION OF SECTION 95 OF The more the lawyers study the charter of

Greater New-York the greater is the number of interesting questions and perplexing problems that it is certain to make a vast amount of work for the legal profession and the courts. It is a common opinion among the lawyers of the city that 'orporation Counsel to be appointed by Mayor Van Wyck will have his hands more than full in interpreting the provisions of the charter, and also meaning of many provisions before it is known just what the meaning of the charter is. It will take years to determine the exact scope of the instrument, even if it is not amended in the mean while, as it may be at any time by the action of the Legislature and the Governor.

One of the most important discoveries that has some to light in reference to the charter has been made by a lawyer having an office in Wall-st., who found, on reading some of the sections the other day, that the incoming Mayor will have no power to remove the heads of departments that he finds

day, that the incoming Mayor will have no power to remove the heads of departments that he finds in office. Apparently it was the intention of the framers of the charter and of the Legislature which passed it to confer the power of removal on the Mayor, and they have done so as respects future Mayors, but not as to the first Mayor of the greater city. The section dealing with this subject is No. 25. It reads in part as follows:

"At any time within six months after the commencement of his term of office the Mayor, elected for a full term, may, whenever in his judgment the public interests shall so require, remove from office any public officer hoiding office by appointment from the Mayor, except members of the Board of Education and School boards, and except also judicial officers for whose removal other provision is made by the Constitution."

"Now," said the lawyer after reading so much of the section, "what Mayor is meant in the phrase holding office by appointment from the Mayor? The only Mayor referred to specifically in the section is the Mayor of Greater New-York takes office there will not be a single head of department holding office by appointment from such a Mayor. The heads of departments in this city have been appointed by Mayor Strong; those in Brooklyn by Mayor Wurster, and pretty much all the office-holders in Long island City by Patrick J. Gleason. When the charter says 'holding office by appointment from the Mayor' it cannot mean Mayor Strong, Mayor Wurster and Mayor Gleason, or else it would have said so. At any rate, it ought to have said so.

"As Section & reads, Mayor Van Wyck will have no power, of removal, but of course the same con-

ve said so. As Section & reads, Mayor Van Wyck will have no power of removal, but of course the same condition will not exist when the second Mayor comes into office. He will find heads of departments appointed by the Mayor of the enlarged city, and will have full power to remove them at any time witain six months. I know that my reading of the charter, if correct, will produce a serious complication.

possible.
"It is strange that this point escaped the notice of the men who drafted the charter, and strange also that some one has not called attention to it before now. So far as I am concerned, I have not seen or heard it mentioned anywhere. It certainly seen or heard it mentioned anywhere. It certainly

AT GLADSTONE'S HOME.

SIMPLE LIFE OF ENGLAND'S GRAND OLD MAN AT HAWARDEN.

E. Curtis's Chester letter in The Chicago

On my way from Manchester southward I dropped off here to pay the respect that every American owes to Mr. Gladstone, whose stately home is six miles from Chester, the most quaint and venerable, and, they say, the oldest in England. His estate is spelled Hawarden, but the natives not only drop the "H" but the next two letters also, and call it "Arden," so when I told the conchman where I wanted to when I told the coachman where I wanted to go he did not understand me. "I want to see Mr. Gladstone." "Ho, yes, Mister Gla'stun. 'Ee lives at 'Ar-den, an' you'll just catch the ol' gentleman at prayers."

Every evening at 7 o'clock the venerable statesman walks through the grove that sur-rounds his mansion to the little parish church

statesman walks through the grove that surrounds his mansion to the little parish church of Hawarden, of which his son Stephen is vicar, and prays for the Queen, the Prince of Wales, the Ministry, the two houses of Parliament, and all others in authority, and makes the responses in a deep tone of voice that can be heard by all the congregation. If the Rev. Stephen isn't there Mr. Cladstone reads the service himself.

The little chapel, which is very ugly in appearance outside but beautiful within, is half filled with his servants and plous villagers, and there are usually a number of strangers who find out at Chester, as we did, that this is the best time to see him. He doenn't mind meeting strangers, and has become used to having them remain at the church door to shake hands with him as he passes out. In fact, he rather expects them to show him that mark of respect. But he is very careful whom he admits to his home these days, for he does not like to have his rest and recreation disturbed. If a stranger wishes to call upon him it is customary to write a note asking the privilege, and by return mail his secretary will send a reply saying that Mr. Gladstone regrets that his strength or his engagements will not permit him to society, he will name an hour and receive you. But it often requires three or four days to society, he will name an hour and receive you. But it often requires three or four days to society, he will name an hour and receive you. But it often requires three or four days to society, he will name an hour and receive you. But it often requires three or four days to society, he will name an hour and receive you. But it often requires three or four days to society, he will name an hour and receive you. But it often requires three or four days to society, he will name an hour and receive you. But it often requires three or four days to society, he will name an hour and receive you. But it often requires three or four days to society, he will name an hour and receive you. But it often requires three future years, don't you?"

"Yes," he admitted. "It's only fair that she should have some of the rankle."

IT WAS A SHOCK.

From The Cleveland Piain Dealer.

The last time Roland Reed was in Cleveland he dropped into a downtown restnurant and accidentally picked up an item of considerable interest. This is the way he tells the story.

"At an adjoining table sat two gentlemen who had evidently been to their theate. I heard one say:

"Ye just heen to hear Roland Reed. He got no further, for his companion interrupted him with the remark, delivered with most caviting sarcasm:

"Why, you chump, Roland Reed has been dead these ten years."

"Why to companion's reply was I don't have him did not permit him to she had had been dead these ten years."

"Why this companion's reply was I don't have him the remain at the church door to shake hands with him as he passes out. In fact, he rather expects them to show him that mark of respect. But he is very careful whom he admits to his home these days, for he does not like to have his rest and recreation disturbed. If a stranger wishes to call upon him it is customary to write a note asking the privilege, and by return mail his secretary will send a reply saying that Mr. Gladstone regrets that his strength or his engagements will not permit him to show him these days, for he does not like to have his rest and recreation disturbed. If a stranger who find out at Chester, as we did, that this is the heat time to see him. He doern't mind method out at Chester, as we did, that this is the heat time to see him. He doern't mind method that the church door to shake hands with him as he passes out. In fact, he rather expects them to show him that mark of respect.

But he is very careful whom he admits to his home these days, for he does not like to have him as he passes out. In fact, he rather expects them to show him that mark of respect.

But he see him. He doern't mind meeting strangers, and has become used to having them remain at the church door to shake hands with him as he passes

wishes to call upon him it is customary to write a note asking the privilege, and by return mail his secretary will send a reply saying that Mr. Gladstone regrets that his strength or his engagements will not permit him to indulge, etc.; or if he feels in the humor for society, he will name an hour and receive you. But it often requires three or four days to accomplish the act of courtesy.

The beautiful park at Hawarden, with Soo acres of majestic trees, and the ruins of the old castle are open every day for the enjoyment of the public, and plenic parties come from Chester and railway excursions from the neighboring country for a hundred miles around to enjoy Mr. Gladstone's hospitality. The mansion is surrounded by a high stone wall to protect the family from intrusion, but when he feels particularly well the old gentleman takes pleasure in showing himself to the excursionists, and often makes a little speech. Yesterday a choir from a church in one of the neighboring towns of Wales came over for a holiday and serenaded him. He appeared upon the wall shortly after the singing began, and, after listening to two or three selections, called the party around him and in a patriarchal way told them of the influence of music upon the human mind.

Then he asked them to sing Cardinal Newman's latest hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," and thanked them for the pleasure he had enjoyed. He will not discuss politics or any live topic either in public or private without preparation. If he has anything to say upon subjects that are occupying the attention of the people, he dictates a letter to some acquaintance and gives it to the press.

Although he is over eighty-seven, he looks as

to the press.

Although he is over eighty-seven, he looks as

hearty as when I first saw him, fifteen years ago, and walks with a firm step, but carries a stiff buckthorn stick to lean upon. He has not entirely abandoned his habit of wood-chopping. but does not indulge in it daily, as he formerly did. His evening walk to the chapel and stroils around his garden are sufficient exercise for his The little village of Hawarden is very old. It

dates back to the Roman occupation, but is only a little street extending perhaps a quarter of a mile. There is a schoolhouse in the churchyard, an inn, the proprietor of which is "licensed to sell spirits, malt liquors and tobacco, to be consumed on the premises," a general store and a blacksmith shop, and most of the residents have placed temporary stands in front of their dwell-lags from which they supply refreshments to the excursionists that come almost daily

HE TWISTED THE LION'S TAIL. From The Chicago News.

From The Chleago News.

The man sitting on a sait barrel had a hand on which only two fingers were left, and sizing him up for a veteran of the war I asked him if he hadn't been wounded by an exploding shell.

"No, not as I remembers of," he replied, as he held up, his hand and turned it over and over.

"I thought that might have been the case, but you probably got caught in some sort of machinery."

"No, not exactly machinery, sor."

"Gun explode in your hands?"

"No; no gun didn't explode."

I gave it up at that, but after a few minutes the man looked up and said:
"Stranger, you've seen a lion, I reckon?"

"Oh, yes."

"Seen 'em caged and looking as harmless as cats?"

"Yes: they generally look that way."

cats?"
"Yes; they generally look that way."
"That's the way I sized up one in a cage in a circus. He lay there, looking so sleepy and goodnatured and harmless that I thought it was a swindle on the public and I'd try to rouse him a

swindle on the public and I d try to fouse him a bit."

"And so you poked him?" I queried.

"No. sir, no poking. I jest calculated to gin his tall about three twists and make him feel that life wasn't all beef and bones and sunshine. I waited for my chance and then I reached my hand in. How far is it from a lion's mouth to the middle of his tall?"

"Several feet, at least."

"I thought it was about a rod, but I know better now. I hadn't more'n got hold of his tall when he got hold of me and was guipin' down them missin' fingers. He wanted the hull hand and arm, but



EXCLUSIVELY MILLINERY.

TRIMMED HATS Less than ½ of Cost,

Very desirable and stylish effects will be on sale to-morrow (Monday). Number is limited and cannot be sold to the Trade. THIRD FLOOR

\$5.98 and \$6.98

Black Silk Velvet Hats, excellent quality, all best shapes, large and

\$1.33, value \$2.25. S. Koch & Sons

24 W. 23d St.,

BROOKLYN:-Fulton St. and Elm Place. PARIS: -10 Rue Ste. Cecile.

TO THE KLONDIKE!



THE YUKON COMPANY a Washington corporation, with a capita of \$10,000,000, offers to sell

passage from SEATTLE TO Dawson City and the Alaskan Gold Fields for the Season of 1898.

Pittsburg, Pa. F. E. SCOTT, Auditorium Hotel, Chiengo, Ill.

Also by all responsible Ticket Agents throughout the United States; at the office of the General Agent, 807, 808, 809 Betz Building, Philadelphia, office of the Vice-President, German National Bank Building, Pittsburg, Pa., or at the office of the Company, Seattle, Wash.

REFERENCES:

MORAN BROTHERS COMPANY, Ship and Steamboas Builders Seattle, Wash, PIRST NATIONAL BANK, Seattle, Wash, PIRST NATIONAL BANK, Seattle, Wash, WASHINGTON NATIONAL BANK, Seattle, Wash, NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Seattle, Wash, DOSTON NATIONAL BANK Seattle, Wash, SEATTLE NATIONAL BANK, Seattle, Wash, SPATTLE NATIONAL BANK, Seattle, Wash, The CERMAN NATIONAL BANK, Seattle, Wash, The GERMAN NATIONAL BANK, Bankers, Seattle, Wash, Bankers, Banke Wash.
THE GERMAN NATIONAL BANK, Pittsburg, Pa.
THE QUAKER CITY NATIONAL BANK, Philadelphia

ROACH'S SHIPYARD, Chester, Pa. Call upon or write to the General Agent, The Yukon Company, 807, 808, 809 Retz Building, Philadelphia, Pa., for full particulars.

Brentano's Exclusive Stationery.

Fine Engraving and Stationery at prices lower than prevail elsewhere for the best quality of work. MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. SAMPLE BOOK ON RECEIPT OF 15 CENTS.

BRENTANO'S. 31 Union Square, N. Y.

they beat him off. I thought at first I wouldn't explain matters, but then I thought I would. I look a good deal like a fool, don't I?"
"Hardly that."
"Well, you do, and that's why I explained. I was fool 'nuff to want to twist at lion's tall, and you may be fool 'nuff to want to poke one in the eye, and so my advice is—don't."

HER BEGINNING.

Tom-How do you like that novel I brought you yesterday?
Alice-Oh, I don't like it at all. I don't care to finish it.

finish it.

Tem—How much have you read?

Alice—One chapter.

Tom—Then you really haven't got into the story.

The first chapter's merely a sort of an introduction.

Alice—But the first chapter isn't the one I've read, and the heroine dies! No, you may take it back.

EUROPEAN FINANCIAL MARKETS.

EUROPEAN FINANCIAL MARKETS.

London, Nov. 20.—Gold is quoted at Buenos Ayres today at 176.10; at Lisbon, 47%; At Rome, 105.17. Bar gold
is quoted at 78s 11%d.
2 p. m.—Closing: The market for American securities
advanced somewhat, but weakened later in sympathy with
English stocks. The tone was dull, and the demand generaily light. Consols for money, 113-16; consols for the
account, 113-16; Atchison, 13; Canadian, 83%; St. Paul,
105; Illinois Central, 104; Louisville, 106; Mexican central
new 48, 674; New-York Central, 100; Pennsylvania, 35%;
Reading, 105; Eric first preferred, 36%; Mexican coningry,
104; Money, 2020; per cent. The rate of discount in the
open market for both short and three months' bills is 2%
per cent.

open market for both short and three months of the per cent. Paris, Nov. 20, 4 p. m.—Three per cent rentes, 103 francs, 6214 centimes for the account. Exchange on London, 23 francs, 1814 centimes for checks.

Berlin, Nov. 20.—Exchange on London, 20 marks, 35 pfennings for checks.